

# INFINITUDE



To make one song that shall transcend the spheres,  
Inherit all spheres, and yet wander nigh  
Here where the East doth circumvent the sky,  
Here where God's daylight filtereth through tears;  
To wipe away the sad stain of the years;  
To turn to pean-chant the human cry;  
To wrest one coal from off Thine altar high;  
One spark that shall cremate all mortal fears:

This were the birthright of the haunted soul,  
The lineage of philosophy, the dote  
Of him who sets himself to find the Grail;  
But only his the vision, the clear toll:  
Who, passing Heaven and Hell, hath felt Earth's whole  
Foundation tremble, nor his spirit quail!

—Joseph Lewis French.

## The Tenth Girl.

BY GASTON HARVEY.

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

They sat before the grate, and the wind howled and raged around the corners of the house. The ruddy glow of the fire threw the two figures out in bold relief, he, manly, tall, and with a strong, earnest face, she, delightfully feminine, with a mass of wayward curls that were always escaping from their confining pins and falling about the deep blue eyes.

"No," he said, "I do not think that in a woman there is such a thing as affection apart from ulterior motives; I will except, of course, the love of a mother. But you take the average woman, and she is guided almost entirely by worldly motives."

"I don't see why you say that, Lloyd," remarked the girl, with a hurt look. "I am sure that it is not so, that you are mistaken. Now take me for instance—what motive could I have had in promising to marry you, except that I loved you?"

"That is a very delicate allusion to my poverty," he said and laughed. "But now, honestly, didn't you say to yourself, 'Well, Lloyd has little or nothing just now, but he has health, strength, ambition and a determination to succeed. He will succeed, and it is better to take him with those prospects than to wait in the hope of getting something better'—come now, didn't you think of a few of those things?"

"You know I did not, and I think it is mean of you to say so," remarked Edith severely.

"Well, maybe not, but you are a shining exception to the general rule of young women. Every man who is accepted by the average woman is accepted with a reservation that he will do nothing better turns up."

"Lloyd, I never thought you could think of women in any such horrible way. It is awful. Never mind air, after—we are—married I am going to take you in hand and convince you that you are entirely wrong."

"I am open to conviction Edith, but I do not exactly occupy the position of the fish-woman who said to old Ben Johnson, 'Oim willin to be convinced."



"No woman could do that."

ver honor, but show me the man that can convince me." I think you have taken a hard contract."

"Oh, no, I haven't, and I will make you say I am right yet. Why, I think in promising to marry you, I have made the strongest argument I could possibly have done for my side of the question."

"Yes, it is a strong argument dear. I think you are the tenth girl—the nine other mercenary ones are somewhere else about in this town."

"We will be perfectly happy, too, Lloyd. I don't care for riches, and I don't care for society now. We can have a sweet little home, with lots of flowers and vines, and books and pictures. I will want nothing else, with you there—you will so completely fill my life."

"Dear heart, you shall never regret your choice. I will make you happy, and in time I will give you all the wealth you want, just because I love you and want to do everything I can to show you how much."

your choice. I will make you happy, and in time I will give you all the wealth you want, just because I love you and want to do everything I can to show you how much."

And after came much more talk of the same sort, it is not possible in cold blood to tell of the half secrets, the veiled glances, the blushes, the kisses, the fervent hand clasps accompanying such a time the inception of a home, and a lifetime of happiness. However, late that night Lloyd Harvey left the house and faced the rough blasts, firm in his conviction that he had found the tenth girl, nay, the thousandth girl.

He was poor, that is in money, but rich in youth, strength and manly attributes, and had a bright future before him. Now he felt that it would be glorified by her presence, and that with her bright eyes to nerve him to his task, he had a Titanic strength to accomplish his plans and wrest from the unwilling world all that he desired of it.

So matters ran along. The wedding was not to be for a year yet, but the time was speeding away swiftly.

Edith was not one of the society girls, that is, she did not belong to the "swagger set," not being able to keep up the pace that was set therein, her parents being only in moderate circumstances. She said she did not care.

At any rate, when Delaney Worthington, one of the leaders in the society set, and a wealthy bachelor, saw her one day on the street, and a few nights later, got one of his friends who knew Edith to take him to her house for an introduction, that young woman's heart fluttered with gratified vanity, hope, and perhaps, ambition.

It soon became the talk of the city, the infatuation of Worthington for the poor but beautiful Edith. She accepted every attention he gave and was seemingly greatly pleased.

Lloyd saw all this and was troubled. Still, he had become firm in his idea that Edith was above temptation, and the die was cast for her. Yet, he did not like her exposed to the temptation. It was giving her a taste of a life she might yearn for, and which he was unable to give her after they were married. He spoke of it one night to her.

"Why, you silly boy," she laughed merrily. "I am just a fad with Mr. Worthington at present, he is given to fads, you know. He must have something to amuse himself with, and if it amuses him to send me flowers and matinee tickets and candy, I have no objection, as he can stand the cost without worry, and I don't see why you should worry about it either."

"All the same, I do not like it—for your sake. And it is creating talk. I think it would be best not to allow Mr. Worthington make you quite so conspicuous, at any rate."

"I actually believe you are jealous," she said.

"I am not jealous. I do not think a person can love truly and be jealous—and I do love you truly, you are all of life to me."

"And you know I love you, don't you Lloyd? Don't worry about me, let me have my little fling before I settle down. I don't care if Mr. Worthington has got a yacht, and a pair of thoroughbred, and an income that makes one dizzy to think about, I wouldn't exchange you for him for twice what he has." So Lloyd was satisfied.

Worthington's friends did not understand him. He seemed serious in his attention to Edith. But he had seemed serious in his attentions to other girls not of his set before, to their sorrow, ultimately. He drank a great deal, gambled whenever he felt like it, and had a moral character that was awful to contemplate. However, these matters were kindly forgotten by the public, and attributed to the eccentricities of a very rich man who was having a hard job of killing time in a manner agreeable to himself.

One night he called to see Edith. He had been drinking, and was a little reckless, nor did he notice her mother sitting in a quiet corner of the room where the light was not very bright.

He wasted very little time in preliminaries. He grabbed Edith's hand in his, and attempted to pull her towards him. He did get his arm about her, and she struggled away from him. "Don't get mad Edith—" he said. "It's all right—I love you and it will be all right."

"What do you mean by 'all right'?" Mr. Worthington—do you mean you want me to marry you?"

"Sure—yes. Any old time. I'm ready when you are."

Edith's mother rose from the darkness and silently came to where the pair stood.

"I will be very glad to have you for a son-in-law Mr. Worthington," she said. "I heard you ask Edith to marry you."

"We will have the wedding next month, on the 15th," said Edith. And in a dazed and wondering condition, Mr. Worthington took his departure after a conventional farewell.

Edith sat before the fire and ruminated. The nasty little vine covered cottage was not to be her portion—she would have conservatories and a gardener to furnish her with flowers. No cheap lithographs would adorn her walls, paintings costing thousands of dollars would be none too good. She would ride in an automobile of her own. She shuddered as she thought of the cottage, somehow she always associated boiled cabbage with vine clad cottages, and she despised cabbage above all things. Well, her future was assured. Worthington would stick, she would handle him carefully, and he would walk up to the altar all right. Or else—she remembered that her mother would make a very good witness, and thought that a jury would not fail to give her adequate compensation in case of a breach.

She suddenly remembered that Lloyd was coming to see her the next night. She did not want any unpleasant interviews. Then again, an immediate announcement would help to hold Worthington in line. She drew up to her writing desk.

"Dear Lloyd," she wrote. "I have decided that I will marry Mr. Worthington. He has just left here, and the poor fellow is so much in love with me, and begged me so earnestly, that I told him yes and set the day for the 15th of next month. So, you had better not come tomorrow night, Delaney is very jealous hearted and I do not wish to give him any cause, because



"Sure,—yes, any old time."

I love him so deeply and sincerely I would hate to hurt his feelings. You will please send me my letters. Good-bye—Edith."

Milwaukee Dog Uses Decey.

A man over in Juneau avenue, Milwaukee, near the German market, has a dog which he is anxious to give away, notwithstanding it is a pet among the "small fry" of his household. This canine is of the Scotch-terrier breed, and has a predilection for fighting. He resorts to stratagem to get up a row. His latest plan is to obtain a juicy bone, from one of the butcher stalls over in the market. Then he takes his place upon the pavement, and watches. When he sees a country dog following a farmer's wagon, he sizes him up, and if the symptoms are favorable he picks up his bone, carries it into the street, places it in the line of travel, goes back to the sidewalk, places his head between his front paws, and waits developments. If the strange dog tackles the bone, as it certainly will, the city dog springs out, grabs him by the back of the neck and nearly shakes the life out of him. Then when the farmer and the stalkers have succeeded in separating the combatants, the Scotch terrier awaits until the excitement has passed away, and then sets his bone in position to catch the next unsuspecting canine that intrudes upon his preserves. And yet they say that dogs do not think!—Chicago Journal.

Evoo Smoking Is Barred.

Concord, Neb., has elected a mayor and council pledged to run the city as Carrie Nation would advise. Drinking and smoking on the streets are to be punished as misdemeanors, and all theatrical performances are to be forbidden.

Increased Population.

The census of Austria-Hungary shows a population of 40,310,835, which is an increase of 10 per cent during the last decade.

It has been truly said that dancing is the poetry of motion. At any rate, much depends upon the feet both in poetry and dancing.

Many people complain of their want of memory, but none of their want of judgment.

# A UNITED STATES MARSHAL

Thanks Peruna For His Rapid Recovery From Catarrh.



EX-UNITED STATES MARSHAL MATTHEWS, OF MISSISSIPPI.

Hon. S. S. Matthews, ex-United States Marshal of Mississippi, in a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Company of Columbus, Ohio, written from Hazelhurst, Miss., says:

"I am happy to say that I am cured of catarrh and need no more attention from you. It is a great satisfaction that I am able to write you that Peruna has in my case done all that you claim, and that I will need no more medicine."

The great multitude take this remedy without any other advice than the directions to be found upon the bottle and in the pamphlets. There are those who prefer, however, to correspond with Dr. Hartman during their sickness. To all such he will make prompt and careful answer without charge.

Hon. J. F. Crooker of Buffalo, N. Y., who was for years Superintendent of Schools at Buffalo, in a letter dated October 16, writes:

"I have been a sufferer from catarrh six or seven years, and after trying many remedies was induced by a friend to take Peruna. The results have been highly satisfactory. I take pleasure in recommending Peruna to any one suffering with catarrh, as my case is complete."



Hon. J. F. Crooker, Supt. Buffalo, N. Y. Public Schools.

Hon. B. B. Dwyer, Congressman from West Virginia, in a letter from Washington, D. C., to The Peruna Medicine Co., says the following of their catarrh remedy, Peruna:

"I join with my colleagues in the House of Representatives in recommending your excellent remedy, Peruna, as a good tonic and also an effective cure for catarrh."

Mrs. Mary C. Pentress writes from Paradise, Tex., the following: "I think I can say that your good advice and medicine has cured me of chronic catarrh. I have had no pains in my head since I have taken Peruna. I have been in bad health ever since '89, and have taken a good many medicines which were only of temporary relief. Peruna is the catarrh cure. The Peruna stopped my catarrh of the head so that it did not become chronic, and I am very thankful for Dr. Hartman's advice and medicine."

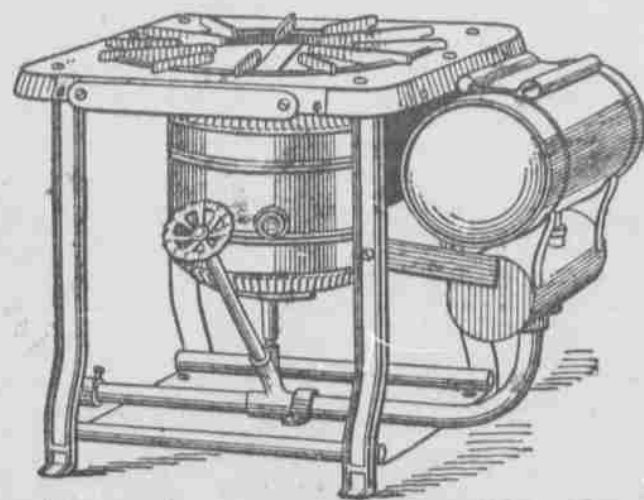
Peruna is a specific for all catarrhal diseases. It acts quickly and beneficially upon the inflamed mucous membrane, thus removing the cause of catarrh.

Catarrh is catarrh wherever located. Catarrh is essentially the same everywhere. The remedy that will cure catarrh in one situation will cure it in all situations.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

## This is the Smallest WICKLESS Blue Flame OIL STOVE



Made also in four larger sizes. Sold everywhere.

If your dealer does not have them—write to the nearest agency of CONTINENTAL OIL CO.

E. E. BURLINGAME & CO., ASSAY OFFICE AND CHEMICAL LABORATORY. Established in Colorado, 1865. Samples 7 m. or less express will receive prompt and careful attention. Gold & Silver Bullion. Concentration Tests. 1736-1738 Lawrence St., Denver, Colo.

SEND US YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS and upon receipt of same I will send you a proposition whereby you will be liberally paid for a few minutes of your time, no cashing, as I have nothing to sell. It costs you absolutely nothing. Write to-day. W. C. KLEINE, 8100 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Send for New Catalogue and Illustrated Handbook of STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE. Agricultural, Mechanical, Civil Engineering, Domestic Science, Architectural, Veterinary and Commercial Courses. ALL FREE. B. O. AYLESWORTH, L. L. D., President, Fort Collins, Colorado.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

The real worth of my \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes compared with other makes is \$1.00 to \$1.50. My \$4.00 till Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price. Best in the world for men. Make and sell more men's shoes. Goodyear Welt. Hand-Sewed Process, than any other manufacturer in the world. I will pay \$1,000 to any one who can prove that my statement is not true. (Signed) W. L. Douglas. Take no substitute! Insist on having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Your dealer should keep them; I give one dealer exclusive sale in each town. If he does not keep them and will not get them for you, order direct from factory, enclosing price and 25c. extra for carriage. Over 1,000,000 satisfied wearers. New Spring Catalog free. Post Office Order and cash orders. W. L. DOUGLAS, BRISTOL, MASS.



WINCHESTER FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS

"New Rival," "Leader," and "Repeater" Insist upon having them, take no others and you will get the best shells that money can buy. ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM.

Sozodont for the Teeth and Mouth 25c

Denver Directory. SADDLES and HARNESS

They cost you nothing for examination. \$20 double harness with breeching for \$25; \$40 double team harness for \$45; \$60 double team harness for \$65; \$80 double team harness for \$85; \$100 double team harness for \$105. Do not be deceived by worthless imitations. Send your order direct to us and get the best genuine oak lined harness for examination before paying for same. Catalogue free. All goods stamped FARMER & CO. 1415-15 Larimer Street, Denver, Colorado.

THE DENVER TENT AND AWNING CO. Flags, Hammocks, Dry Sacks. 1000 Arapahoe Street.

BROWN PALACE HOTEL. ABSOLUTELY FIRST CLASS. European and American plans. \$10 and \$12 and up.

Violin strings, with 30 a set, gut and steel. Mandolin strings, 20 a set. Guitar strings, with 30 a set, gut and steel. L. RUSCHENBERG & CO., 625 14th St., Denver.

THE COLORADO TENT & AWNING CO., Builders T. S. Goshall, Pres. Largest manufacturers in the West. Write for cat. 101-1015 Lawrence St., Denver.

TRUNKS, TRUNKS, TRUNKS. Largest line in sale and retail. A. E. Monk Trunk & Bag Co., Importer.

SILK Elastic Stockings, Hosiery, Knee Caps, Anklets, Etc., Etc., made to order. Complete stock of TUBS, CUPBOARDS, BATHING, Rubber Goods, The J. Durbin Rubber & Supply Co., 1200 Curtis St., Denver, Colorado.

CANNED GOODS. We offer you canned goods f.o.b. Denver in assorted lots of five cases. Champion Peas, per case, \$2.00. Early June, per case, \$2.00. Fancy Sifted Peas, per case, \$2.00. McMorris Corn, N. Y., per case, \$2.25. We sell Succotash, Beans and Biscuits. All goods warranted first class. THE W. F. THOMPSON MERCANTILE CO. 21st and Blake Sts., Denver.